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Malheur Refuge

JUNE NARRATIVE REPORT FOR CAMP FIVE MILE BF-1

OREGON

SUBMITTED BY GEO. W. BEERS, CHIEF FOREMAN, CONST. & MAINTENANCE

Geo. W. Beers

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Register of Personnel for Camp Five Mile, June 1937

REFUGE

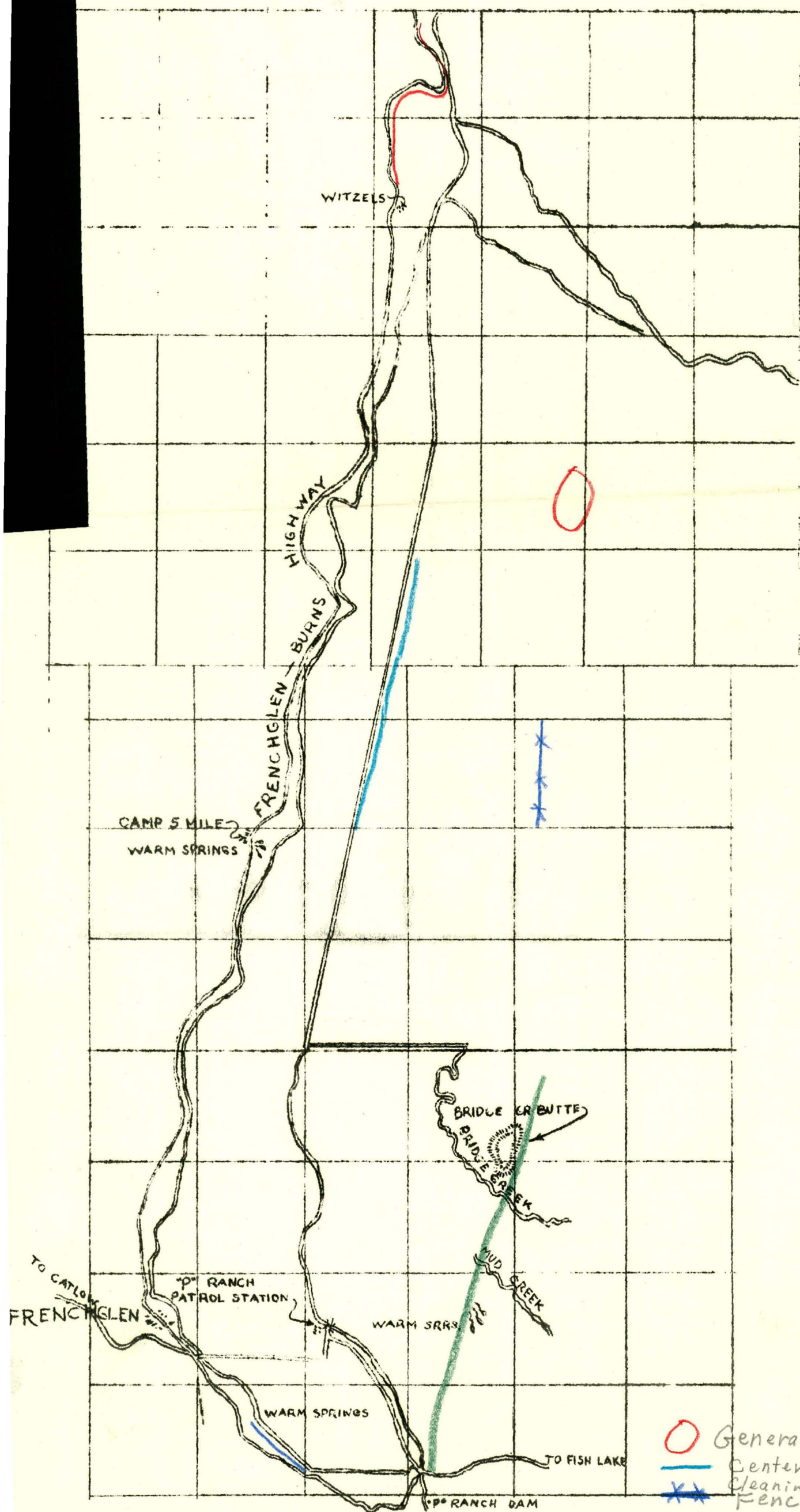
John C. Scharff	Acting Superintendent In Charge
H. D. Willis	Irrigation Engineer Water Control & Development
George M. Benson	Reservation Protector Assistant Clerk
Fred A. Anderson	Assistant Clerk In Charge Central Office

CENTRAL REFUGE OFFICE

Zeno H. Dent	Junior Clerk Purchasing Section
Forrest A. Carpenter	Junior Clerk Accounts Section
Charles W. Johnson	Assistant Messenger Delivery & Supply Section
Virgil Chester Akeson	Under Clerk Property Section

CAMP FIVE MILE, BF-1

Geo. W. Beers	Chief Foreman In Charge
Elmer Ash	Foreman Telephone Construction
Louis L. Mace	Foreman General Construction
Marcus J. Haines	Squad Foreman Fence & Carpentry
Esley J. Moon	Machine Operator Dragline
Nels Jensen	Camp Mechanic Maintenance of Equipment
Bartholm Nelson	Carpenter Foreman P Ranch Renovation
Charles Clark	Assistant to Technician Surveys & Mapping
Carl H. Barge	Blacksmith Iron Work



- General Cleanup
- Center Road & Cleaning Channel
- X X Fence
- East Side Canal
- Tel. Line Construction

Work on the "P"-ranch house was handicapped some as we had to wait for the heating and electrical plants and linoleum. The furnace and light plant have arrived and will soon be put into use. We are still awaiting the linoleum. The east portion of the duplex has the wood work and floors painted and, or, varnished.

Carpenter Nelson, while waiting for house materials, has kept the boys busy at various jobs, among them the making of a washing box to hold the mechanism of the sand washer. The boys made up several 14 foot gates for the openings in the boundary fence and several leveling rods were made up, lettered, painted and varnished. Powder and electrical exploder boxes were also made and painted, to hold small quantities of explosives, which are used daily on the job. These boxes have two sets of handles and are carried about by two boys, and thereby, the powder and caps are always kept in the lock boxes.

The Parker house has been torn down and the material hauled to the "P"-ranch barn, and stored. A part of this lumber will be used in repairing the equipment shed at the "P"-ranch.

The Baca Lake Fire took considerable time, a total of 623 man days. It was reported out on June 25, but on July 6, at about 4:30 a.m. smoke showed up again and was put out the same day.

Heavy equipment has been assembled at this end of the Refuge and is working on the east side canal; we hope to accomplish a great deal this month (July); the boys are working two shifts on the cats. We have had considerable trouble keeping the Cletracs in working condition.

Telephone construction is progressing nicely with one mile completed and one mile partly completed.

The new elevating grader has been put to work and certainly moves dirt in a fast and efficient manner. In good (earth) going, it will move as much as the Osgood dragline.

The mosquitoes are quite numerous and boys on the "eat" crews, working on the ditches, have to wear mosquito netting over their heads and shoulders.

Work on the P-ranch this month consisted mostly of painting and finishing floors inside. Sixteen gallon of paint and enamel were used inside and about six gallons of floor varnish. The electric light and heating plants remain to be installed also the linoleum to be laid as soon as it arrives otherwise the job is about completed.

The boys made ten fence gates and painted the same ready to be installed in the field. The house known as the Parker place was torn down and the lumber hauled to the P-ranch and stored for future use

The boys also partly built a sand washing machine to be used in washing sand taken out of the Elitzen river which is used in making concrete for the entire refuge as there there is no other sand available.

Mr. B. Nelson.
Carpenter.

This has been a very busy month for the trucks. We have made several ladders, put railings on too dump trucks, reinforced several tool boxes and seats for transport trucks, also a number of bolts and braces were made for truck beds. Several sets of chains were repaired for the dragline, also a number of pins and bolts were made.

We have made several wrecking bars and staple pullers, tamping bars for the fence and telephone crew also. Brackets for shovels on the cats, gate hangers and bolts, cranks for engines socket wrench, handles, punches, and chisels.

Repaired two camp stoves, grind axes, sharpen picks, rock drills, digging bars, repair two shovels, tow chains, wheel barrows Bolts and rods for sand washer. Bolts of some kind are made most every day. Rods and braces of all kinds are brought in to be straitened and repaired. A great many pieces are brought to the shop for repair for which I have no name.

C. H. Barge.
Black smith.

The first part of June my men worked at the fire which was a very hard tiresome job. We had to flood the fire area as the peat ground was burning and the only way to put it out was to cover it with water, shovel the ground, and mix it with the water thoroughly. Many areas were too high to flood so we had to drag pumps to these areas with cats and pump water on them. The cats mired down in the mud and water several times and we had quite a time getting them out. We could not reach some of the high places with the machinery and to these, the boys had to pack water in buckets. They often fell into holes that had been burned out and covered with water. All in all, this was an unpleasant job.

After the fire there was lots of cleanup work around that area. Fences that had been burned out had to be torn down and remade. Tools had to be collected and checked in. The boys did a good job and did it willingly.

One crew of my men worked at building dams in the river to enable us to turn water out on the fire. The had to work in water up to their hips and often times up to their chins. These boys worked as much as 14 hours at a time without stopping.

After the water was turned out of the river these boys had to follow it down through the swamp to check the old levees and ditches to see that the water reached the fire. They had a wagon and team to help them part of the time and it mired down several times.

After the fire was under control these boys poured cement for two cattle guards. They also set three large gate posts and assembled a gate at one of the guards. Then these men went to work on an air compressor under another foreman.

After the fire was all out, the other crew of men that worked on the fire, cleaned up around Boca Lake. They tore down two building saving all the lumber that was good, hauled away all the trash. Tore down about three mile of fence pulled and stacked the post. In some places they had to pack the peat out as the lake was too soft for machinery. The mosquitos were awfully bad while they were doing this work.

The last part of June one small crew of men set two large posts for a gate.

My observation of wild life has been very small this month. The ducks seem to be hatching quite late this year. This is probably due to the late cold spring we have had.

-6 -
Louis L. Mace
Foreman

Because the field work to be done this month has been light only three men formed the crew: The truck driver, the rodman, and the Junior Engineer in charge of the crew.

Early in the month a site for a stream gauging station on the Blitzen river was selected by an engineer from the United States Geological Survey. The engineering crew ran levels over the selected cross-section and then tied the cross section to the nearest known section corner, two miles away, with an open traverse. Work on this project will be resumed when a trail up the canyon is completed.

Two extensive trips over the entire Refuge were made, gathering information that was added to the aerial maps made last month.

In the office two men have been working on the aerial maps, mounting them on ply-wood panels preparatory to hanging them on the wall of the drafting room. Plans for future construction work on canals, roads and water-control structures have been developed based largely on the information obtained from the aerial maps.

Edwin O. Wilson
Junior Civil Engineer

This month has been one of the busiest months I think I have had. To the fact we have had so many break downs with our cats. First I had to grind the valves on the forty diesel cletrac which we have, and right after I did this and got it running a rear wheel shaft broke in two.

Then the new eighty diesel cletrac broke down while I was working on the forty and I took the oil pan down and it was full of babbit but I did not find out where the babbit came from, as I was then told to put the oil pan back on as a man from the factory was coming to look it over and repair it.

It was not due to the lack of oil or oil pump not working. One of the track wheel bearings burned out but it was not due to lack of grease because it was greased every once in a while all day long. I have also had to repair the hoist on the fifty five cletrac.

Wels Jensen.
Mechanic.

During the first week in June I had 19 men working on the fire at Boca Lake. The men were digging ditches to get water on the parts of the fire that would not flood otherwise. I also had the RD-7 and grader cutting a ditch around the south and east side of the fire so it would not spread any more after it was once under control. It completed about 2 mile of ditch. This was a V shaped ditch about six or eight feet wide at the top.

I had two Cletracs, a forty Diesel and a "55" gas Cletrac working on the east diversion ditch they were stripping brush off so the Osgood Dragline could construct the ditch. And also that the tractors could buck up dirt for strengthen the ditch bank. The Cletrac "55" broke down the 8th and was waiting repairs until the 18th. On this date Mr. Condrey took charge the Cats and I took over the telephone crew on the morning of the 21st consisting of 10 men.

We completed a mile of telephone line between Witzels and the Grain Camp. At least 2/5 of the poles have to be raked, that is leaning away from the way the line is pulling due to the line being so crooked. We had to follow the fence to avoid getting out in the meadow too much, with the line. All of these raked poles have to be set with rock. And part of the poles have to be set in rock because of water. Seven holes had to be dynamited where the line went over a rocky ridge.

Elmer T. Ash
Junior Foreman, C&M



Boys using the back pack pump spraying water
on the lead of the Boca Lake fire.



Using the Grew Gorman-Rupp pump playing water
on the peat which burns slowly like punk.



Unloading the arm for the shovel on the
Link Belt Dragline.



Unloading the shovel attachment for the
Link-Belt Dragline.



Reinforcements arriving at Boca Lake Fire.



Smoke shown in the distant of the Boca Lake fire. Not the ground cover of tules and grass in front of the fire.



Loading large Juniper posts to be used for gate posts on the boundary fence. These are 18 feet long and 18 inches in diameter at bottom, and are set five feet deep in concrete to prevent them from saging by the weight of the gate.



Stretching wire on the east boundary fence directly east of camp.



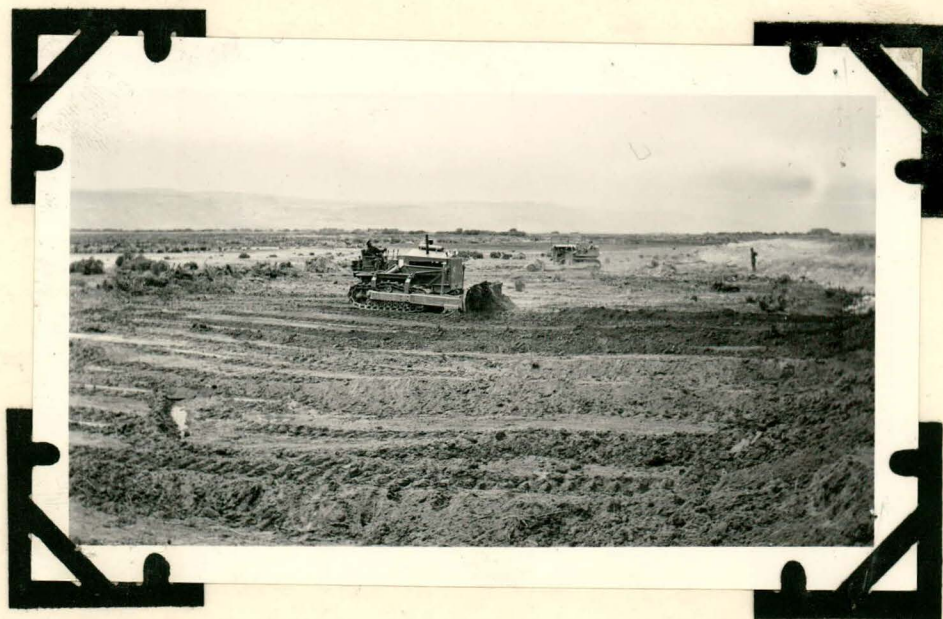
Putting boards in headgate to back water up on the burned area. Note the small lumps of peat in the middle of picture, these are on fire and have to be tipped over in the water to put them out.



Boys on left in background putting out fire where peat is too high for water to cover.



View of land $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles above camp, taken from west side of Refuge. Showing small ponds where many ducks are feeding and nesting near by. The ducks cannot be seen in the picture, but many are present.



Cats building bank on east side canal, directly north east of P Ranch.

MISSOURI TRAVELER

MIX CXXXVI

MALHEUR FOWL REFUGE



"DOC."

IF THE DOCTER SLEPT AT DAY,
NO BODY WOULD HAVE ATHING TO SAY.
BUT WHEN WE WAKES ABOUT MID NIGHT,
IT SEEMS THE CATS ARE HAVING A FIGHT.
BUT THAT'S NOT THE SOURCE OF OUR TROUBLES
WHY, OH WHY, DID GOD MAKE BUBBLIS?

ENSIGN WILSON HAS LOST SOME WEIGHT,
AND SAYS HE WOULD RATHER SLEEP ON A
BRIEIGHT.

THAN SLEEP IN QUARTERS WITH A CERTAIN DOC,
WHO MAKES THE VERY BUILDING ROCK.

"PROF", CAPTAIN, AND EVEN THE "PROF'S DOG
WISH DOC WOULD PICK A SMALLER LOG.

IF ONLY HE WOULD QUIT SNORING SO LOUD,
THE FELLOWS IN THE BARRACKS WOULD BE
BROUD.

THE FOREMEN SAY SOME THING SHOULD BE DONE
TO GO TO WORK SLEEPY IS SURE NO FUN.

FRENCHGLEN INHABITANTS HAVE BEEN WONDER*
ING

WHY, AT NIGHT, IT'S ALWAYS THUNDERING,
'TILL THEY WERE TOLD 'T WAS BUBBLIS SNORING
THAT MADE THE NOISE AND ALL THE ROARING.

I'LL ADMIT, THIS POEM'S NOT SO HOT,
BUT I REALLY BELIEVE IT HITS THE SPOT.

PAUL NUTTING.

REASOND FOR LIVING.

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
for if I die before I wake,
I know who'll seek my job, the snake.

*** **

THE DIFFICULTY

HE drove at 80 miles an hour,
The journy was his last,
Because he didn't have the power
to stop the car that fast.

*** **

He cast his bait into the stream,
To snare a wily trout,
He felt a strike,
He gave a tug,
And Lo/. A boot came out.

Get your supply of soap and tabacco at
quarters. Regular exchange hours, and
service with a smile.....

THE GRETA WEST.

Out on the Sage Brush praries,
Where the skys are always blue,
And the air is always pure,
And good friends always true.

Where the mountains, they surround us,
And the rivers quietly flow,
And the birds are always singing,
In sweet voices soft and low,

When you get up in the morning,
And watch dawns breaking light,
When there comes the soft quiet evening
You are thankful for the night.

And some day we'll sit and ponder,
In our home so quite and still,
Thinking ever, forgetting never,
That the west, it still is real.

Orvil Fisher.

DISILLUSIONED

Wait for me at the gate my love,
's the evening sun goes down,
While the day is quitely dying,
With shadows creeping 'round.

When in your arme I'm happy,
When away from you I'm sad.
You promised you would wait for me,
Oh darling, I wish you had.

If you had waited six months, dear,
Until at last I was free,
We would then have been married, love,
When I was discharged from the CCC.

I left my home and mother,
To try and get us a start,
But I found when home on furlough,
You've married an old sweetheart.

Now I'm alone and unhappy,
And you are the one to blame,
For since you've broken you're promise,
Life hasn't been the same.

So I'll drift alone down the highway,
The highways of life to the end,
And when my six months are over,
I'll re-enlist again....

McDonald.

EDUCATIONAL OFFICE.

At the recent educational meeting plans were discussed in an attempt to make morning classes possible.

The First Aid class is coming along fine, at present there are about 25 members.

Mr. Sturman's reading and writing class shows marked improvement over the day that it first started.

The Auto Mechanic's class is meeting regularly. *** **

The traveling library was sent to Boise a week ago, and we expect another bunch of books to read before long.

* -**** **

YOU GUESS

The following descriptions have come in, helping us to put across the "Know Yourself" game.

The first is easy;
Weight, 164 pounds
Height, 5 ft. 10 inches.
Hair, Dark.
Occupation CCC.

This man may often be heard to say "Well we can't all be truck drivers2 or" I've got two of them at home. Then He likes to tell of his experiences.

Well, sort of off hand we would say that it is Perry, but he has light hair, and so has Noe.

That just leaves one guy, Thomas, and that is who it is we guess...
Well, that's wrong, it's Maryman. Well, we don't know the guy, so how could we know who it was./

The second is what we are going to leave the company answer;

"Attention" Every body of company 737. It seems that there is a certain person about five foot ten inches tall, weight about 145 pounds, light brown hair, nice charming blue eyes and very romantically inclined, Formerly known as "Heart thro" Has been lucky enough to have acquired a new name of "Slop Buckett".

He also, if you will notice, has the habit of playing pool, which is strictly against his mother's wishes.

We are sorry to say that you will see less of him as the time passes on, because

breaking himself of many other bad habits.

Address all answers to the "Missouri Traveler, Care of "Butt Boy"

**

**

This guy is pretty well known; Tall, slim, likes to tell of his experiences in Arkansas.

Makes pictures and is going in the hole. Has made the brag that he never drinks, but we remember the time that he placed a window frame with twenty penny spiked.

Well, this is all that we have for this time. More the next time, if we live.

Why is the shower floor so greasy looking, ? Why Ambrose took a bath.

Ruckman is losing sleep. And all on account of the roosters that Batterson gave him.

Ruck. won't go to bed until the last fowl is safely tucked in for the night, and he has to get up early every morning to get them ready for the day.

Well, we will have chicken soup some day, I hope I hope I hope.

*** **

Lucas, after going to bed the other night, awoke to find himself out in the company street. It is reported that he was carried out by a mosquito.

Whitmer didn't mind losing 15 dollars in town, or the long cold ride to and from town, but he did hate to lose that 49 cent hat on the road.

BASEBALL

Sod House defeated Five Mile with a score of 12 to 4 on June 12.

It was noticed that several of the spectators liked to stand on the base line and watch the game.

Several fly balls were missed because of that, and the ball players wish that the lines all be cleared, because when they are chasing a ball, they don't have time to watch where their spikes are going.

The ball game between Squaw Butte and Five Mile was postponed because of the wet weather.

BIOLOGICAL NOTES

(That is what we went after, this is what we got)

Morgan" Well. I'm not from Missouri, and I'm proud of it".

Goodwin " From there is all that you could be, they certainly wouldn't let you stay.

Monahan" Looks Like rain, doesn't it".
Ensign yes, but do you know what really looks like rain"?

Monahan" No".

Ensign" Wet water".

The fire is about defeated, after putting up a terrible battle to survive.

Jack Duer is now the relief army driver, the life guard and the first aid man.

Well, if we had a swimming hole, we could give him some business in some of his trades.

She " you think more of that old wireless than you do of me"

Noe" well, I do get less interference"/.

"Have you any references" asked the foreman.

"Yes sir, lots of them," answered Broschid
"Then why didn't you bring them with you"?

"Well sir, to tell the truth, they are just like my photographs, none of them do me justice."

TRIP TO STEINS MOUNTAINS PLANNED.

How many men would like to take a trip to the Steins mountains was a question asked at the "All Camp Nite" program, and immediately 130 hands sprung in to the air, and an out line was made of the provisions for the trip.

The men were to eat an early breakfast Sunday morning, and then leave for the mountains.

Ensign Wilson made assurance that there would be plenty to eat on the road, and Capt. Beers remarked that enough trucks would be taken to accommodate the entire company, even if GMC trucks had to be taken along to carry springs and gas for the stakes.

Then, after a lot of rain Sat., Sunday rolled around cloudy and chilly, and Mr. Beers, was forced to postpone the trip until another week end, when perhaps the

roads wouldn't be too muddy and slick. Any way, It's still a good plan that's being planned./

Joy in solitude generally depends on the surroundings, generally beautiful scenery is necessary.

Walcher has been known to eat eight pieces of cheese out of eight cheese sandwiches, and then call for more.

Parrish went to town, told a waitress that he was a CCC boy, that he was very hungry, and that he could buy bigger donuts at home three for a dime than she was selling five cents straight.

When she took pity on him and agreed to sell them at that price to him, he bought THREE.... And bummed a dime to pay for them./

Behman and Ambrose have taken their monthly shower.

Barger and the rest of the cat skimmers think that the author of this column has something, and have threatened to commit murder if we use it.

But we don't know what they are talking about, even though we are trying to find out.

If we can get some one to talk, we will run an extra page.

They say that Jefferies is an "Ace High" cat skimmer.

Is Marymah a chauffeur, or is a chauffeur a Marymah?

Monahan (Stony), says that Beers must have worked in a short order joint some time in his life. *Too Many lunches*

Well, You don't know just how many of the lunches a man will eat until he has a try at it.

Hank Barker can skate, he just couldn't keep his balance Saturday night.

How did the dough-nuts come to be so round? Well, what did you expect out of an engineer?

Rufus Long knows when to leave the cows alone.

Religious Thought Waves.

"Sin has not torn down one thing that Christ will not rebuild. Redemption reaches just as far as sin has ever gone.

"The sooner we erase the artificial lines of distinction between the sacred and the secular, the sooner will religion become effective in our lives."

"Disease is diagnosed by it's subjective and objective symptoms. The developed Christian life is recognized by thinking that is more Christ-like, faith that becomes more certain, hope that becomes more expectant, and love more victorious.

Good intentions, like good eggs, soon spoil unless hatched.

Don't drive any one in a corner where he has to tell the truth, if you value his friendship./;

It depends on who tells it, whether you believe "half of what you hear".. Sometimes you will believe twice as much.

Don't gather costly souvenirs that you will throw away twenty years after.

Few men are persuaded that they look good in a bathing suit.

Monahan walked all of the way from the biological office to the canteen, and then thing was open,,, and did it make him feel funny.

Instruster" Can you tell me what we get from the sun that we don't get from the moon?"

Little Noe" Freckles".

Of course war is a waste. It takes a shell costing \$25 to kill a man whose drug store value is 98 cents.

"Prof"" Clyde, define a puncture"

Clyde" A puncture is a small hole in a tire, usually found a long way from a service station,

All betting is skating on thin ice, but isn't it fun?

TEN RULES FOR PROSPECTIVE TABLE WAITERS.

(1) If not loaded, hold out two hands.
(2) If not completely loaded, hold out one hand.

(3) If you can't see a platter, get Martin's Field Glasses.

(4) If you think that you must watch the stove see "Doc" Bubblis, you need a head examination.

(5) If you need to talk to your friends in the mess hall, get them to help to wait tables, they will be much more appreciated.

(6) If you are small and under fed, and it hurts you to walk the end of the mess hall, fill some boilers with food and station yourself at the end opposite the kitchen.

(7) If your memories are short, the educational Dept. will furnish you with note books and paper with which to take the numbers of the tables that you receive platters from.

(8) If you can't count, let Prof teach you, so that the tables will be completely set when the whistle blows.

(9) If you can't comply with all of these directions, you aren't needed as either K.P. or table waiter.. For while the present tables can't comply either, they do know where the stoves are.

(10) If you can comply with fifty percent of the specifications, apply for a foreman's job,. You can get it.

STAFF

Perhaps we are not as absent minded as we should be, or we would forget our troubles.

The majority rules---and half of the time it is misled.

What this department wonders is how Amelia Earhart feels at the end of a day when she has walked around the block.

Any one can attract attention with what he writes,---if he isn't afraid.

His own weakness make a man tolerant, or should.

Mr. Sturman, Educational Adviser, surprised the company the other night when he announced that he had decided to promote a special "all campnite" the next nite June 13.

But company 737 has never been known to stay surprised very long, and by the next night Mr. Sturman had a program as long as an elephants memory.

The evening was started off with a general safety meeting, in which Ensign Wilson read the minutes of the last meeting, and then a general discussion took place.

Next on the program was Lt. Bubblis, who made a lengthy talk on measurements, and venereal diseases. He also started the real fun off by telling a few cracks on the "Prof".

Then Mr. Sturman talked to the boys, outlining the program, and telling them not to believe every thing that the Dr. had said.

Then the orchestra, consisting of Hicks and his guitar, Monahan and his guitar, Lucas and the Violin and Stewart with a mouth organ, struck up a dreamy Missouri Waltz, and Mr. Mace and his wife and sister-in-law came in and were seated.

Then a spelling contest was held, with Eyle and Jefferies as the leaders of the different sides. After many amusing mistakes were made by both sides, Jefferies managed to win two out of two matches.

Then Shanklin entertained the group with what in China is called "Crazy Maus Dant" and in the East Indies "The Dance Of the Snakes", and in America "The CCC special".

In other words, it doesn't seem to have a name, but it was about the best piece of foot work done that night, unless you would call Monahans tripping the Doctor as he walked across the floor foot work.

Then Eddie Steele sang a song, and we think that the only reason that he isn't singing over the radio is that he hasn't the right kind of a walk, and that he hasn't a pair of chaps.

And then the real "Main Event" came off. An eating contest between picked contestants, who were;

Williams, McHorney, Tyler, Farmer, Shanklin, Mitchell, Macy and Nutting.

A platter containing ten dough nuts was placed before each contestant, and at a given signal the race started.

Farmer seemed to have it cinched from the start, but at the end Nutting had to scare him into swallowing the last bite. He defeated Nutting by just a mouth full.

Farmer ate the do-nuts in six minutes and ten seconds. Which wasn't bad when you know that later 140 men ate 2000 of the things, and they weren't in a hurry, in about fifteen minutes.

Farmer was presented with several packs of comels, after he refused the regular prize of one dough nut.

Then Farmer and Charly Thompson issued a clog dance, or something like that, of their own origin.

Then a song by Stillions, which soon turned the smiling faces into glum mugs when he cut lose with a train whistle.

Then the orchestra Overture, and the one and only medicine show came on, featuring Nutting on his snake bite medicine and his attractions, Roland.

Nutting didn't sell any medicine, But he could have sold Roland.

Then Ensign Wilson gave a short personal talk, and the floor was cleared for an old time square dance to end the evening.

After the dance coffee and dough-nuts were served, and as has been said, 2000 of the C.I. do-nuts were consumed by 140 men, while Farmer only ate ten.

*** **

Every poetic epidemic seems to have stricken 737, and we are discovering poets on every other page. Poets such as Fisher, Hawley and Nutting, however, are welcome to place their shoes under our bed. If it isn't one disease it's another, and we would like to catch that one.

*** **

"You are the first girl that I ever tried to kiss" said Eyle as he shifted gears with his foot.

"ROOKIES?"

IF you know Hoover and Shanklin, you will enjoy this, if you don't, well, what are you reading it for.

Hurley was going to town. It was the first time that he had been to town in two years, and he was all excited. The only reason that he was going this time was to keep score for the ball team.

"Slim", who is all of 26 years old, was locked out in trousers, his own, no one else in camp had a pair that would fit him, George Wright's shoes, Bangers shirt and Marymans jacket. The only things that fit were the trousers and shoes, and the shoes were to large.

It was raining when the team hit the town, and the grounds were to muddy to permit a ball game, so Hurley and Ambrose teamed up to have a good time. Their total financial pile was \$210.

First they went to the show, and it was here that the partners nearly split up; "Slim" wanted to stay for the second show, so that he could get "his moncoys worth", and Ambrose didn't want to stay.

However, Ambrose won, and they walked the streets, until a friend saw them out in the rain and felt sorry for them and asked them to drink a mug of beer with him (It was Maryman, and he was afraid the Hurley would ruin his jacket if he let it get to wet.)

So Maryman bought them a glass of beer apiece, and Slim, not wanting to get drunk split his with a young lady.

Again the partners came close to splitting and this time it was over who would sit beside the young lady in the booth.

When they compromised, and decided to use a table, and both sit beside her, they found her perched on a stool at the bar, drinking beer with a very huskey looking young cow-poke.

They decided that it would be to expensive to sit with her, and they both opened the door and hit the rain.

This town, a typical young cow town, seemed to be dead this night, and they soon found themselves in a place asking for a cup of coffee.

"How old are you" asked the waitress of Slim.

"Oh", said Slim coyly, "I'm 18"

"Well" she snapped, "you are to young to be drinking coffee"

So it was with mournful looking faces that the two stepped into a pool joint and started to using a pool table.

And it was with mournfuller looking faces that they left after the pool attendant told Ambrose that he was to young to be associating with the crowd in the pool room, and that Slim would have a bad influence up on them.

"Well" said Slim as they walked the street there doesn't seem to be much to do around here, so lets get drunk to pass the time away, lets go in here and order two mugs of beer.

"Waddayawant" was the greeting from a tough looking mug behind the bar.

"Two glasses of beer, please", said Slim.

"Make it 3.2 percent, please" Said Ambrose,

and "You're to young" said the bartender, and said "Scram"

About that time Slim saw an Army truck parking down the street, and he and Ambrose made a beeline for it. There being no one there, they crawled in to the back end and went to sleep.

It seemed to be no longer than five minutes when Slim was awakened by voices on the outside of the truck.

Jumping out and running up to what seemed to be the driver, he said.

"I'm Slim Hurley, age 26, white, sober, tired and sleepy. There are two of me, and we want to ride back to camp with you, that is, if we aren't to young.

"Well," said a strange voice, "you can ride back with us if you want to".

And then Slim Fainted. The first time that he wasn't to young to do something that night, it turned out that the truck was from another camp.

*** **

Home Town Boy Makes Good.

Peachy, one time member of 737, drove the official car in the other morning, and expects that he will have a civilian job in Tulsa before long.

Well, we always said that Peachy would make good where others failed.

DID you try the canteen? Do so.

KENNETH D. WILSON.....ENSIGN U.S.N.R. Eugene Brady, a member of this
JOHN L. BUBBLIS.....1stLT. MED-CORPS. company, returned from leave on
ROLAND B. STURMAN.....EDUCATIONAL ADV. June 24.

GEORGE W. BEERS.....PROJECT SUPT.
** **

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THE MISSOURI TRAVELER

A Paper put out every once in a
while for the men of company 737.

Our motto is "Equal Opportunities
to all, special priviliages to
none....."

We may not have all of the news,
but we hqve the best of the news

If you need nany thing, call the
camp exchange. Free delivery, prompt
service.

Ferman was one of the smartest men to hit 737
company 737, and we hated to see him go.

Many a night has been spent with him, and
he was a sport in the true sense of the
word....

So-Long and Good Luck...

Brady has been to Missouri, wher
where his mother was dangersouly
ill.

He reports that Missouri still
lives next to Kansas, and that
there are realy trees there.

**** **

INSPECTORS

Major Hervey, District Commander
visited this company June 17.

He came before breakfast, and
left before dinner.

*** **

Chaplain Goule was in the company
June 24 and part of the 25th.

He gave a talk before the compe
pany on fortitude.

Welcome, Chaplain, come again.
*** **

Leonard J. Broschied will be
leaving the company the last of
the month for Boise, where he has
a job as a civilian clerk with the
CCC quarter master dept.

At the present time it isn't
known for certian whether the
Ensign is going to take leave or
not... But, if he does,, Good
Luck.

ADIOS

Nathen Ferman, after spending 3 1/2 yrs.
in company 737 was recently discharged
to accept employment in St. Louis.

Nathen was an experienced surveyor,
working for the Forest Service, National
Park Service and Biological Survey. We
hate to lose him, but are glad to see
him recieve a better position.

Every season Ferman held down the third
base on the camp ball team, and we be-
lieve he was a second Frankie Frisch.